

# The World

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## FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

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Every Mutual District Call Box can be used for this purpose and NO CHARGE will be made FOR MESSENGER SERVICE.

All Messenger Boys of the Mutual District Company are provided with RATE CARDS and will take WORLD Advs. at OFFICE PRICES.

## THE APRIL RECORD.

The Number of "WORLDS" Printed

During the Month of April, 1899, Was

TEN MILLION

FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVEN

THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED

AND EIGHTY.

THE DAILY AVERAGE WAS

350,256,

Exceeding the Combined Circulation of Any Two Other American Newspapers.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

## THE BISHOP AUTOPSY.

It is very clear that the surgeons who applied the scalpel to the body of Bishop Bismarck had absolutely no legal authority for that procedure. Their precipitate action, without consulting either relatives or coroner, constituted an undoubted outrage, which the plea that the doctors were acting in the interests of science can hardly excuse.

The case of Bismarck was phenomenal. The very eagerness of the surgeons to apply the knife indicates that they did not understand his case. The mystery surrounding the state of coma is yet beyond the view of medical experts. Why may not Bismarck's apparent death have been a remarkable case of comatose condition? His physical and mental organization was inexplicable.

The relatives of those supposed to be dead have rights which even enthusiastic scientists are bound to respect.

## FARMER RUSK.

Secretary Rusk, the busy head of the Agricultural Department, does not propose to be hid under a bushel. The Bureau over which he presides is a very humdrum affair, and if some exertion is not made his chief would sink into innocuous desuetude.

But JERRY RUSK isn't that sort of a man. He knows a trick or two.

The other day he achieved unique distinction by swinging a scythe in a masterly manner, to the amazement of bystanders, and yesterday he mounted the leader of a team of horses attached to a heavy cart containing a lot of newspaper reporters and drove a distance of two miles. Who says the Department of Agriculture is of no use?

## AN EPIDEMIC OF ELOPEMENTS.

In all parts of the country loving couples who yearn for married bliss are overlooking the conventionalities and are plunging into the matrimonial sea without ceremony.

Eloperments seem to be the order of the day. The papers are full of the antics of runaway couples. The epidemic is not confined to any class, but it breaks out in all conditions of life.

In vain do scolding mothers and stern fathers seek to repress the passionate loves of their sons and daughters. No more now than ever can looks and bars hold a girl who follows her heart and the latter-day swain is up to snuff in regular Lochinvar fashion—May the cupid-plucked hearts never regret their romantic ventures in the lottery of marriage.

## HEREDITARY FLOPPING.

JOHN TYLER, a great-grandson of President TYLER, was appointed Postmaster at Anderson, Ala., by President CLEVELAND. He was recently reappointed by President HARRISON because he has become a Republican kind of Democrat.

Flopping would seem to be hereditary in this case.

## THE ARCH FUND.

The swelling of the fund for the erection of the Washington Memorial Arch is very gratifying. Contributions are pouring in,

and already nearly one-fourth of the requisite amount has been raised.

Let the good work proceed. When the arch is erected it will be not only a thing of beauty, but it will be an enduring reminder of the great events connected with our Centennial celebration. Such monuments are always the pride of the people.

The death of ALLEN THORNDIKE RICK this morning leaves a big hole in the phalanx of scholars in politics.

## POLICE PERSONALS.

Inspector Steers has purchased a house with a plot of ground adjoining his pleasant home in Carmanville as a gift to his daughter, so as to keep his family together.

Property Clerk Harriot is arranging goods for his May sale, which will include bulky articles like wagons, buggies, boats, furniture and junk. The next sale will be devoted to jewelry and fine goods.

Supt. Murray and his inspectors are developing their equestrian skill so as to make a fine show at the annual parade.

Inspector Conlin limps a little from his injury during the military parade during the Centennial, but expects to be in trim for the procession of "the finest."

Inspector Williams is looking forward with pleasure to his prolonged leave of absence, when, with his family, he will enjoy an extended jaunt on his handsome yacht.

Cdr. Emmons Clark will be a Colonel of the Seventh for one month only, when he will celebrate his silver wedding in the militia by resigning, so as to devote all his energies to his duties as Clerk of the Board of Health.

Dr. Cyrus Edison has received his splendid and speedy new yacht "Mist" from Boston. He will fly the Stars and Stripes and expects to trouble the fastest vessels in his class.

The veteran police reporter, Jacob A. Riss, has prepared an illustrated article on tenement house life for Scribner's Magazine.

President Wilson, of the Board of Health, has made no changes in the personnel of his Department and will make very few. Some of the Division chiefs will be shifted.

## WORLDLINGS.

Ex-Secretary Bayard, who has remained in Washington since the inauguration of President Harrison, will leave this week with his family for their home in Wilmington, Del.

The attempt of Paris milliners to render the corn flower popular is reported to have failed, for the very French reason that the corn flower used to be the favorite flower of old Emperor William of Germany.

A sister of the famous English jurist, Sir Charles Russell, is an abbess in California. She is said to be in every way the intellectual equal of her distinguished brother.

The famous Twigg's sword, the ownership of which has just been settled by the Court of Claims, are three in number. Two of them were presented to Gen. Twigg by the Government for gallantry during the Mexican war, and the third by the General's native city of Augusta, Ga.

## SIGNED A CONTRACT TO MARRY HER.

But Dr. Barr Did Not Make Good His Bond and Miss Weller Has Sued Him.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

ITHACA, N. Y., May 16.—The most important resident of Ludlowville, a small country village a few miles north of Ithaca, whose inhabitants are mostly wealthy people, is Dr. W. H. Barr. He is about thirty years of age, handsome, well educated and wealthy. One of the families the doctor was accustomed to visit was that of A. J. De Witt, a station agent and coal dealer on the Lake Railroad, whose wife has been for years an invalid. A year ago last April Miss Jennie Weller, of Waverly, a half-sister of Dr. De Witt, made her brother a short visit. Miss Weller is a handsome blonde, just twenty years old. The doctor was introduced to her, and the acquaintance ripened into a warm friendship.

Last September Mrs. De Witt was awakened late one night by a strange noise in the parlor where the doctor and Miss Weller were. She listened and overheard the doctor telling the doctor to let her alone. Mrs. De Witt informed her husband of the affair and he immediately wrote to the girl's brother, Dr. De Witt, and told him that she had been betrayed. Mr. De Witt sent for the doctor who said it was utterly impossible for him to marry them on account of financial troubles, but finally signed the following contract:

The doctor then became more attentive, wrote affectionate letters to her and talked of their bright future. The wedding day was set for the latter part of the month. Three weeks ago Mr. De Witt received a letter from his sister in which she said the doctor had told her he could not marry her. When Miss Weller came back a few days ago she told a friend that during the evening of his last visit Dr. Barr said: "I am ashamed that I never gave you my promise. I have refused to take it. He then took \$100 and insisted she should take it. He refused. He laid the money down on the table, and it is still there. At the door he said he had two spies who would swear I refused to marry him. I did not see them, but my father found out that two men came with him."

A civil action has been begun against Dr. Barr for \$10,000, and yesterday a charge was entered against Barr for betrayal.

## Boston's "E." Bill Killed.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

BOSTON, May 16.—The Amos Elevated Railroad bill was knocked on the head yesterday in the Senate. It had already passed the House and, while the Senate was known to be closely divided, the friends of the bill believed it would pass. Its rejection, by a vote of 20 to 15, marks the closing chapter in a long, bitter fight, in which money was the chief weapon, and both sides, the West End Horse-Car Company and its allies, and the city, were engaged in a desperate struggle.

Eloperments seem to be the order of the day. The papers are full of the antics of runaway couples. The epidemic is not confined to any class, but it breaks out in all conditions of life.

In vain do scolding mothers and stern fathers seek to repress the passionate loves of their sons and daughters. No more now than ever can looks and bars hold a girl who follows her heart and the latter-day swain is up to snuff in regular Lochinvar fashion—May the cupid-plucked hearts never regret their romantic ventures in the lottery of marriage.

"One Bottle 'cured Them Both.'"

MENNON. RICKS. Two of my children had been suffering for a long time from the dreadful scourge of "scrofula," and I was almost hopeless of any cure of them when I was advised to try Dr. Ricks' Compound Sarsaparilla, and did so. One bottle cured them both, and the time I gave it their poor little bodies were covered with a horrid scrofulous eruption. I rejoice to say that they are now in perfect health, and their skins are as smooth as velvet. I am a happy man.

Jan. 18, 1898. HENRY S. SKELTON, " "

THE SPASMS COMING DURING TEETHING are prevented by MORRIS' TEETHING CORDIAL. Price 50 cents.

WOOD'S Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar

Vigor and Vitality are quickly given to every part of the body by Wood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling, the swollen, bloated, and the blood is purified, the appetite restored. Try Wood's Sarsaparilla now.

# THE JOKERS.

Some Specimens of Their Work with Pen and Pencil.

First Instalment in the Illustrated Joke Contest.

Cartoonist "McD." Will Judge the Competitions on Their Merits and Demerits.

## CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST.

The usual prize—a gold double eagle—is hereby offered for the best original illustrated joke. Wait McDougall, THE WORLD'S cartoonist, will be the judge. The illustrated jokes may touch on any topic. The true between a funny cartoon and an illustrated joke is sometimes so indistinct that both will be admitted in the competition. The judge in making his decision will consider all points, the humor of the text and of the picture, and also the execution of the latter. All drawings must be in outline with pen and ink, and about four inches square. All competitors in this contest must address their communications to Editor Illustrated Joke Contest, THE EVENING WORLD, New York.

## Butler "Downing" Porter.

WHISKIES. Porter to A. G. S. Butler to A. G. S.

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put policemen on this line of cars during the strike?

Mamma (fondly)—Was it not to keep order, Waldo, love?

Waldo—Wrong again, mamma. They put them on because electricians say any "cop" will make an excellent conductor.

"H. T. G." a Decatur street, Brooklyn.

A la Mode Washington.

Chip—Father, I cannot tell a lie. I did it with my little pencil.

A Foo to Idleness.

Gent—Are you not ashamed to beg?

Beggar—Well, I can't afford to be idle, you know.

52 John street, New York City.

A "Can-Can" Party.

PAUL C. HUNTER, 1005 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

A BOYHOOD REMINISCENCE.

(WRITTEN BY THE EVENING WORLD POET.)

In the days of long ago,

When my head was white as snow,

And my happy, boyish face was browned with sun,

How I loved to slyly go

Forth to catch the thieving crow,

When the corn was nicely planted,

Every crow took it for granted

That it was a special challenge to get it if he could,

And they seemed to think their "caw" quite as fair as human law,

While their mission they quite plainly understood.

When with twine the field encircled

Had the blood of young crows curdled

With a horror of the strange, uncanny thing,

Some "Bob" flying old crow

Would come lurching swift and low,

And slight with wings outspread upon the string.

As he balanced slyly there,

Loud would rise upon the air

His cynical and scoffing cry of "Haw! Haw! Haw!"

While from safe and distant trees

Came the sound upon the breeze

Of watching comrades answering with "Caw! Caw! Caw!"

Then his bold and bright black eyes

Would survey in manner wise

All the field so nicely planted, fresh and new.

This precaution was not strange

In his crowship, for the range

Of a farmer's trusty shotgun well he knew.

If he saw the coast was clear

No better time could have been chosen

# CATHEDRAL PLANS.

Creations of Four Architects Who Submitted the Ones Selected.

The Favorite Design Calls for Four Towers 430 Feet High.

It Was Drafted by Bishop Potter's Brother.

The Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine is beginning to take shape in the imagination, at least.

The Committee on Architecture, Rev. Drs. Morgan Dix and Cody and Messrs. W. W. Astor and J. R. Roosevelt have made a careful examination of the sixty-three designs submitted by the great architects of the world, and, having rejected fifty-nine of them, have set aside the other four for a further consideration, and from them will be ultimately selected the design upon which the new Cathedral will be built.

To insure that the Committee should not be influenced, even unconsciously, by personal or other considerations in their selection, the envelopes containing the several designs were marked in cipher by the senders, and the four between which the Committee will finally decide bear these ciphers: "Gerona," "A. M. D. G.," "Jerusalem, the Golden," and "Three Arabesque Scrolls Within a Circle."

The first is by William A. Potter and R. H. Robertson, and is admitted to be the best, even by the other competitors. Mr. Potter is a brother of Bishop Potter, and the "Gerona" is an elaboration of the Cathedral of Gerona, Spain, and its central idea is the bringing closer together of the preacher, choir and worshippers.

The plan may be generally described as Gothic and is based upon the union of a single-span nave, with a choir of the usual arrangement of nave and choir, the body of the church consists of a central aisle eighty-six feet square, and four lesser aisles each forty-four feet square, at the four faces of the central square, forming an auditorium of 21,000 square feet of floor space, and the choir, which is a square of 3,000 people within a radius of 115 feet.

The choir, in front of the chancel and behind the altar, would be really in the midst of the audience and the pulpit, incorporated in this screen, would also be in the midst of the congregation.

Four towers, each 430 feet high, arise at the four corners of the nave with an entrance in each, and on the high ground at One Hundred and Tenth street could be seen for many miles.

Of the other ciphers, "A. M. D. G.," stands for Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam, and is the mark of a Providence architect, "Jerusalem the Golden" is the cipher of William Halsey Wood, of Newark, and the "three arabesque scrolls" form the mark of either Richard M. Hunt or J. Cleveland Cady.

Architect Wood's design is the result of a whole year's work, and that of a structure grander than any now existing. It, too, is Gothic, with Romanesque breadth. A massive central tower is surrounded by smaller towers, and the structure descends from the tower to the ground equally on all sides.

The interior outlines indicate the arrangements of the temple, with courts on the outside. The length of the cathedral is 400 feet, and it occupies the whole of the site. The choir, to seat 300, is elevated above the main floor by steps, and the pulpit is placed at the crossing between the nave, transept and choir, arranged so as to be in full view of the worshippers.

Monumental and memorial alcoves and niches are provided for and carved panels are placed above the chancel. A cloister extends around the exterior, connecting the different portions of the building.

The Bishop's palace, school and other diocesan buildings are placed at the west side of the cathedral, to which they will be seven approaches. It would be the largest cathedral in the world.

THEY SLIGHTED THE FAIR SEX.

Sixty Gentlemen Enjoy a Moonlight Horseback Ride to Fleetwood Park.

When the full moon came up out of East River last night and sent some stray beams through the trees in Central Park, she was given such a reception as she had not enjoyed in a long time. Sixty cavaliers, with steeds drawn up in double rank, saluted and responded spiritedly to the leader's command—"Three cheers for the moon!"

The sixty cavaliers and their steeds were in nineteenth century trappings, but the riders were gay and the steeds were mettlesome. The cavalcade started from the Central Park Riding Academy at 8.30 P. M. It was composed of fifty gentlemen, patrons of the establishment, half a dozen guests and half a dozen riding-masters. It was the first moonlight ride of its particular character to occur in New York. Ladies were excluded. Gentlemen joining the cavalcade did so with the understanding that there was to be no straggling or lagging behind, nor separating from the main body.

The cavalcade was led by Gen. Tremaine, with riding-masters for aides. When it filed two by two out of the academy and passed along Fifty-ninth street to the Eighth avenue, the entrance the street became crowded with people, curious to know the occasion for such a whole cavalcade of horsemen. Save for some straggling bicyclists the drive was clear, and a lively gallop soon left curious persons far behind. No better time could have been chosen for such a ride. The evening was perfect, the road clear and the moon in the height of its glory. Accounts of passing carriages saluted the horsemen gayly, and the bicyclists whooped protests and expressions of envy.

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Barren Damaged Again by Fire.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

BRIEFPORT, May 16.—P. T. Barnum's eighth fire occurred yesterday in the burning of one of the sheds at his winter quarters. A few elephants and some other animals are kept in the buildings during the summer. They were removed to a place of safety, but the sight of fire aroused them to fury.

A Vagrant Attempts Suicide.

AMOS FRANK, a homeless, cold vagrant, fifty-eight years old, attempted to commit suicide early this morning by jumping into the North River at the foot of King street. He was rescued from making the plunge by Policeman Murphy, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, who arrested him.

Cure Dyspepsia

(An article that acts directly upon the digestive organs.)

Do not be troubled by dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, flatulence, or any of the ailments of the stomach. Do not be troubled by dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, flatulence, or any of the ailments of the stomach. Do not be troubled by dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, flatulence, or any of the ailments of the stomach.

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